THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

GRNNNN...

MARKE

SHAAAAA

Dang, Reg.

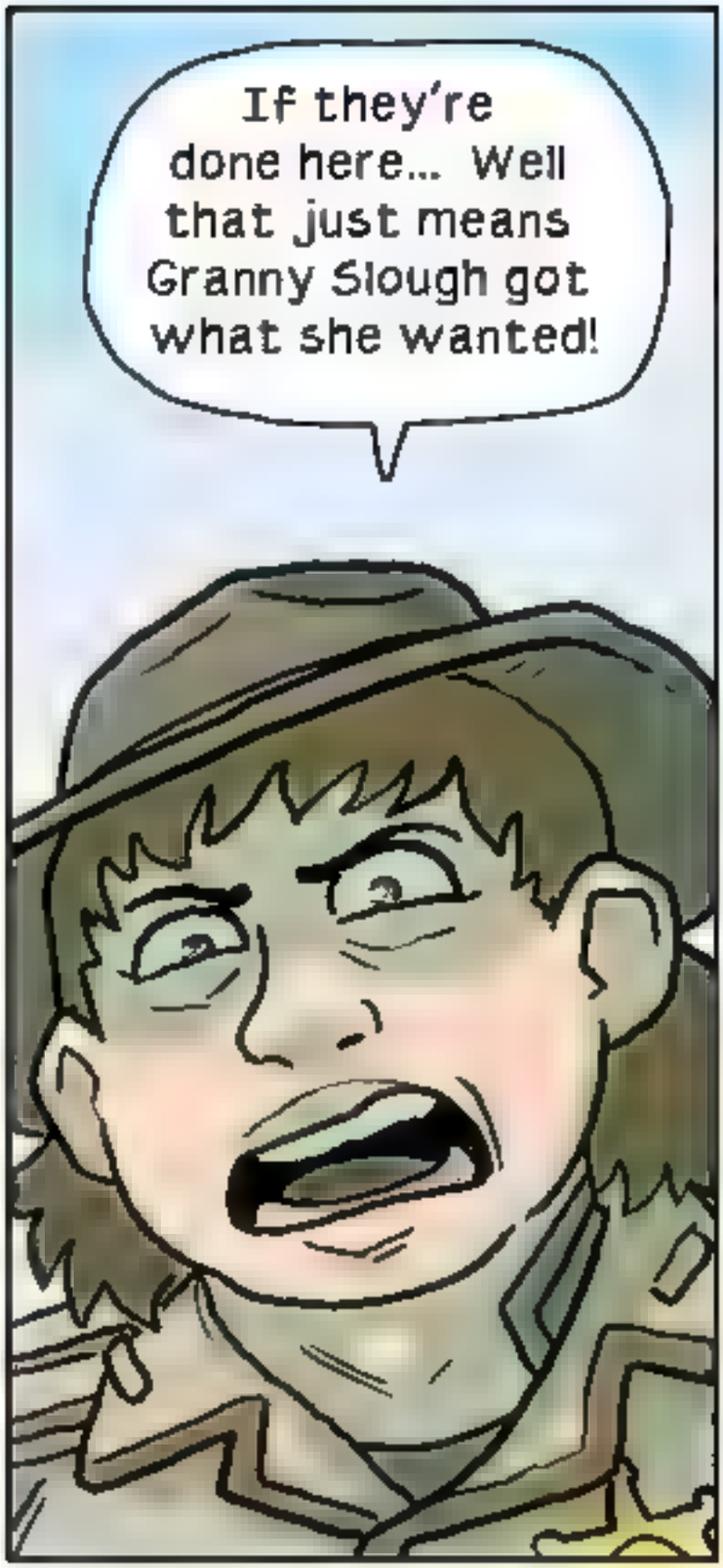
A Hungering Golem...

click

Hey!
Hey they're retreating!
Haha we win!

They're falling *back*?
Why're they doing *that*?
Hm. Not good?

These things are just plants! Don't got *morale!*
That big-ass one must of been to... to draw *attention!*


If they're done here... Well that just means Granny Slough got what she wanted!

Ah.
Little ones.
Be not afraid.

Yet if you must scream.
Let it be loud.

For grandmother can not stand the silence.